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THE HOWE READERS



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THE HOWE READERS

A PRIMER

BY

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NEW YORK

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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PREFACE

THE simple little stories of the Howe Primer offer the means by which the child learns to know by sight the words he already knows by sound.

This Primer recognizes that a child's vocabulary must follow his natural interests in his pets, toys, games, sports, his playmates, family ties, and his relations with the postman, fireman, farmer, soldier and other familiar representatives of industrial, civic, and institutional life. Since the child is himself the hero of so many adventures, he expresses himself naturally in stories which appeal to his self-activity, and which give him opportunity for soliloquy, dialogue, and action.

His nursery rhymes, short stanzas of poems new to him, and such familiar stories as Boy Blue, Bo Peep and Little Red Riding Hood, are woven into his everyday experiences in a friendly, natural way.

This Primer is carefully graded. New words are introduced gradually and are repeated frequently until they become fixed in the child's mind.

The whole spirit of the book is that of joyous, happy childhood. None but real children will be found in the book.

To the artist, Miss Florence E. Storer, who has co-operated in carrying out this spirit in line drawings of simplicity and grace, and to Mrs. M. T. Varney, who has contributed some suggestions as to text, grateful acknowledgments are made by the authors.



I am May.

I am a girl.

I can run.

I can play.

Can you run?

Can you play?



I am Ned.

I am a big boy.

I can play.

Can you play?

Can you run?

I can run.



I am May.

This is my kitty.

My kitty can run.

My kitty can play.

Run, kitty, run!

Play, kitty, play!



Bow, wow, wow.

This is Spot.

Spot is my dog.

Can you run, Spot?

Can you play?

Spot is a big dog.

I like my big dog.



This is our baby.
Baby is not a big girl.
May is a big girl.
May can run.
Baby can not run.
Baby can play.
I can play with baby.



This is my ball.

I can play ball.

Where is Spot?

Spot is my dog.

He can run.

He can play.

He can play ball with me.



Is this your bunny, May?
Yes, this is my little bunny.
My bunny can play.
My little bunny can jump.
See my bunny jump!
Bunny, I can see you jump.
Bunny, I can see you play.



My name is Alice.

I have my doll.

This is my big doll.

Have you a doll, May?

Yes, I have a little doll.

I have a baby doll.

Have you a baby doll, Alice?

No, my doll is big.



I know you.

You are Kate.

Is this your pony, Kate?

Yes, this is my pony.

He is a little pony.

Can your pony run?

Yes, he can run.

Ned, see him run.

Good morning, May.

Where is your kitty?

I have my kitty.

Where is your doll, Grace?

Alice has my doll.

Baby can play with my doll.

This is my ball.

Spot, Spot, where are you?

Play ball with me, Spot.

Spot can run and play with me.

Do you know me?

I am Kate.

See my little pony.

He can run and jump.

Ned, where is your dog?

He can run with my pony.

Where are you going, May?

I am going to swing.

Do you like to swing?

Yes, yes, Kate.

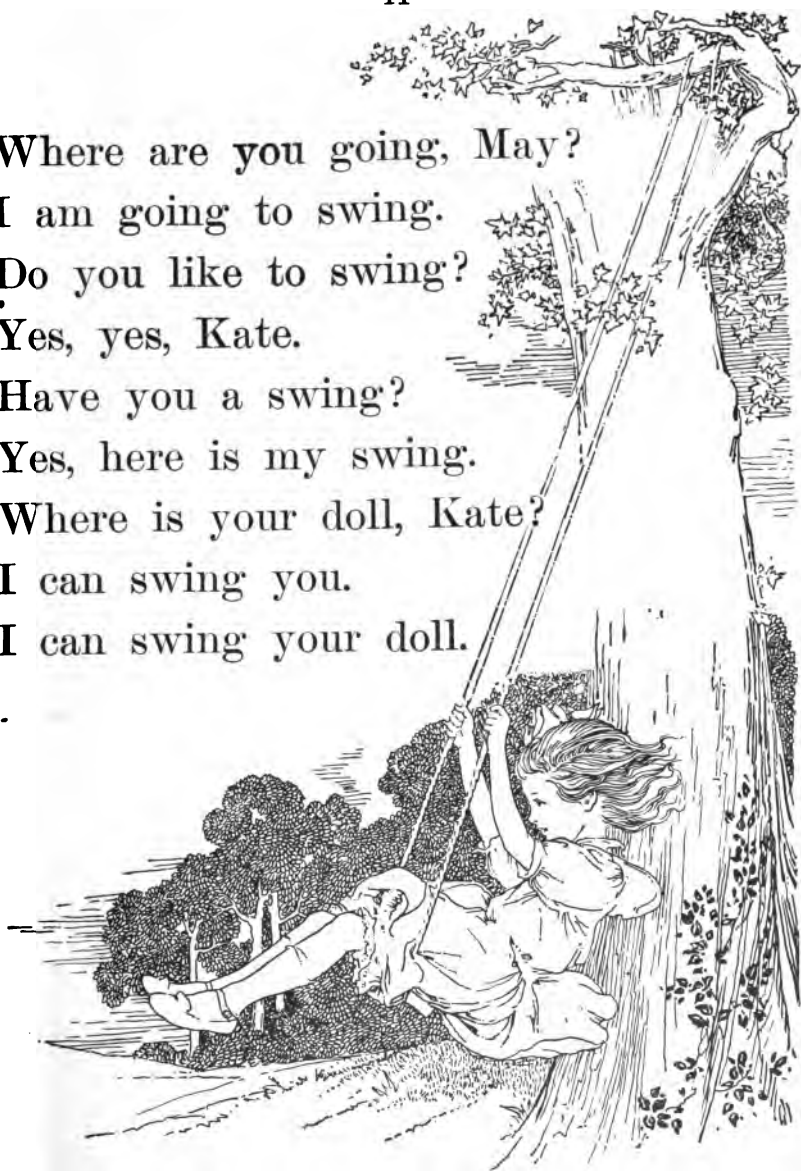
Have you a swing?

Yes, here is my swing.

Where is your doll, Kate?

I can swing you.

I can swing your doll.





Here is Tom.

He has a little boat.

Where are you going, Tom?

I am going to sail my boat, Alice.

May I play with you?

I like to sail a boat.

Yes, Alice, you may sail my boat.

Where is your boat going, Tom?

I do not know.

Sail, little boat, sail.

Here is Kate.

Will you let her play, Tom?

Yes, Kate may play.

We want you, Kate.

I have my little boat.

Will you play with us?

Yes, Tom, I will play with you.

I have my little doll.

Where is your boat, Tom?

Here it is.

It is a little boat.

We are going to sail it.

Let my doll go, Tom.

She is a baby doll.

Yes, she may go, Kate.

She may go in the little boat.

See the doll in the little boat.



Good morning, Kate.

Do you see my wagon?

My wagon is red.

Tom, may I get into your wagon?

Yes, jump in, Kate.

Is baby going in the wagon?

Yes, baby is going with you.

I like your wagon, Tom.

Run with baby and me.

Play you are a pony.

Here is May's bunny.

What can bunny do?

Bunny can jump.

Here is Kate's pony.

Can your pony jump, Kate?

Yes, my pony can run and jump.

This is Tom's boat.

The boat is red.

Tom can sail the boat.

Bob, do you want to go?

Do you know Spot?

He is Ned's dog.

He likes to run.

He likes to play.

He will play with your ball.



See the soldier boys!

Bob has a drum.

He is going to play soldier.

Let me play with your drum, Bob.

Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub!

I like to play with Bob's drum.

Here comes Tom.

Tom likes to play soldier.

He will play with Bob.

I am going to play soldier.

Do you see my drum?

Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub!

Do you want to play soldier, Tom?

Where is your flag?

Get your flag.

Let us march.

Here are the soldier boys.

March, soldier boys, march.

Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub!

See Bob with the drum.

See Spot with Tom's flag.

Bob and Tom like to play soldiers.

The boys like to march.

See the soldiers march.

Hurrah for the soldier boys!

Hurrah for the flag!



Here comes Tom with a sled.

It is a big sled.

Are you going to school, Tom?

Yes, I am going to school.

Are you going, May?

Yes, Kate and I are going to school.

Do you want to go on my sled?

Jump on, May.

Jump on, Kate.

Look at Spot.

Spot can run fast.

He likes to run and jump.

Spot, you can not ride.

Kate and May are on the sled.

They like to ride fast.

They are going to school.

You can not go to school.

What do you like to do?

Alice likes to swing.

Tom likes to sail a boat.

Bob likes to play soldier.

Baby likes to ride in a wagon.

May likes to ride on a sled.

Spot likes to run.

Bunny likes to jump.

Kitty likes to play with a ball.



See the kite.

It is red and white.

I like to fly my kite.

The kite will go up, up, up.

It can fly fast.

What a big kite it is!

Bob, get your kite.

We will fly it.

Let us run with our kites.



Good morning, Kate.

This is Grace.

She has come to play with you.

What do you like to play, Grace?

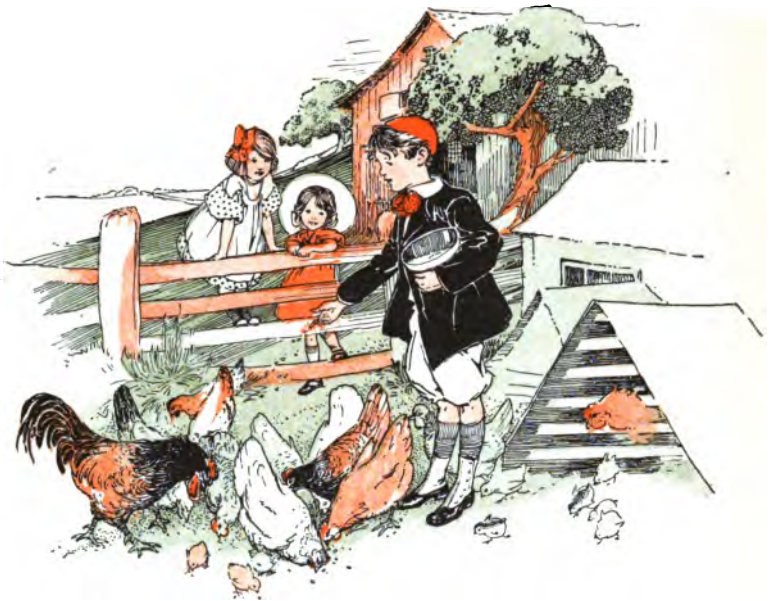
Do you like to play mother?

Yes, Kate. I like to play mother.

We will get our dolls.

You may be the mother.

I will be your little girl.



Come, Grace! Look at Bob.
He is going to feed the chickens.
Where are the chickens?
Come chick, chick, chick!
Bob will feed you.
He has some corn for you.
Come and get it.
Corn is good for chickens.



Oh, look at kitty!

Bob says, "Go away, kitty.

This corn is not for you.

It is for the chickens.

They like to eat corn.

You do not like corn.

May will feed you."

May says, "Come kitty, kitty, kitty.

I am going to feed you."



Do you know me?

I am Farmer White.

Get into my wagon, Alice.

We will go to the corn field.

See my big corn field.

See the tall, yellow corn.

I plant corn for you to eat.

My corn is good.

Do you like to eat it?

Tom, let us go to the farm.

Bob and Ned want to go.

Do you know Farmer White?

He likes boys.

He will let us ride in his wagon.

He will let us feed his chickens.

What fun we can have on the farm!

Here we are at the farm.

What a big farm it is!

Here comes Farmer White.

Where are you going, boys?

We want to go to your corn field.

Have you some pumpkins?

Yes, the pumpkins are in the corn field.

See this pumpkin, boys.

It is big and yellow.

Will you give it to us, Farmer White?



Do you know what this is, Grace?

Yes, I know. It is a pumpkin.

What a big pumpkin!

How yellow it is!

Let us make a Jack o' lantern.

Make his big eyes.

Make a nose and a mouth.

What fun it is!

I like to make a Jack o' lantern.



See my big apple.

My apple is good to eat.

The apple grows on a tree.

Do you like a big apple?

Yes, I like a big, yellow apple.

My apple is red.

Is your apple red?

No, my apple is green.

Let me get you a big, yellow apple.



Gobble, gobble, gobble!

This is a turkey.

The turkey is a big bird.

He likes to eat corn.

Can he fly, Alice?

He can not fly fast.

He can fly up into a tree.

He sleeps in a tree.

The turkey says, "Gobble, gobble!"

Fred, come see this big turkey.

He is a Thanksgiving turkey.

He has a red head.

He has two little eyes.

See him run to us.

Let us feed him.

Turkey, turkey, turkey!

Do you want some corn?

Do you like corn, turkey?

Gobble, gobble, gobble!

Here come the chickens.

They want some corn.

Go away, turkey.

Fred, see the yellow chickens.

How pretty they are!

I like to feed the chickens.

Come, chick, chick, chick!



Good morning, Fred.

What is that?

It is a book, Tom.

Where did you get it?

Father gave it to me.

Do you want to see it?

It is a pretty book.

Yes, let us look at it.

I-like to look at pretty books.

What a pretty picture book!

Look at this picture, Tom.

See the big dog.

He looks like Spot.

Here are some birds in the picture.

They are blue birds.

How pretty they are!

The blue birds fly up, up, up.

Here is a pretty picture.

The girl looks like Alice.

What a pretty little girl!

Do you see her doll?

She is in that little boat.

Oh, I want Alice to see this picture.

May I have your book, Fred?

Yes, Tom. You may have my book.

Thank you, Fred. Alice likes pictures.

Good morning, Alice.

I have Fred's picture book.

Do you want to see the pictures?

Oh, thank you, Tom.

I like to look at pictures.

Did Fred come with you?

No, Fred did not come.

He let me have his book.

Let us look at it.

Oh, Alice, see this picture!

It is a Jack o' lantern.

See the big eyes!

What a big mouth it has!

It is made of a pumpkin.

This is a pretty book, Tom.

I am glad to see it.

I like to look at pretty pictures.



Tom, look at the girls in this picture.

They look like May and Grace.

They are on a big sled.

Are they going to school?

Here is a picture of some boys.

They are playing soldiers.

They have a drum.

It is not a red drum.



It is morning.

See the sun!

The sun is high in the sky.

The sun says, "Good morning.

Good morning, little girl.

Good morning, little boy.

Wake up! Wake up!

See, I am up in the blue sky.

I shine and shine and shine."

Do you see the big sun?

It is high in the sky.

It shines all the day.

The sun gives us light.

Do you like the big sun?

The farmer likes it.

It makes his corn grow.

It makes sunshine for you.

Do you like to play in the sunshine?

You can play all the day.

The birds like the sun.

They sing in the sunshine.

They like the blue sky.

How high the birds fly!

Sing and fly, little birds.

Shine, big sun.

Shine in the blue sky.



It is night.

See the little stars!

They are high in the sky.

Twinkle, twinkle, little stars.

Do you twinkle all the night?

The big sun has gone.

Where has he gone?

Has he gone to bed?

Good night, big sun.

Look up in the sky, little baby.

See the round moon.

It shines in the blue sky.

Baby wants the round moon.

No, baby, no.

The moon shines at night.

Baby plays all the day.

Baby sleeps all the night.

Good night, big moon.

Good night, little stars.

Shine all the night.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,

How I wonder what you are!

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky.



Oh, Kate, come play with me.
I can not play in the rain.
Mother will not let me go out.
You have your umbrella.
You can go out in the rain.
It rains on your umbrella.
I like the rain.
Do you like it?

We say this in school.
Do you know it, Kate?

“The rain is raining all around,
It rains on field and tree;
It rains on the umbrellas here,
And on the ships at sea.”

Oh, yes, May. I know that.
Do you know what our baby can say?

“Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day,
Little baby wants to play.”

Here comes the sun.
The rain has gone.
Mother, may I go out to play?



Jack Frost has come.
He came in the night.
We did not see him.
We did not hear him.
We were all in bed.
We were all fast asleep.
We did not know he was here.
Do you know what he did?
I will tell you.



Jack Frost came to the window.
He looked in at us.
He said, "I can see Ned.
I will make some pictures for him.
I will make Santa Claus.
I will make some Christmas trees.
I will make him a little sled."

Morning came.
Ned looked at his window.
He saw the pretty picture.
"Oh, mother," he said,
"Jack Frost was here.
Come look at my pretty picture."



See the snow!

Winter has come.

How white and pretty the snow is!

Let us make a snow-man.

We can make a big one.

Here is a ball for his head, Tom.

See his eyes and nose and mouth!

Here come the other boys.

How do you like our snow-man?



Kate wants a Christmas tree.
She wants a tall tree.
Christmas trees are green all winter.
They grow in the woods.
Let us go to the woods, Bob.
Here is a good tree.
It is tall like a soldier.
It is green and pretty.
Kate will like this tree.



Oh, May, look at our Christmas tree.
How pretty it is!

See the red balls.

See the horn and the little drums.

Do you see the gold stars, May?

Yes, Kate. How they shine!

Look at the little candles.

They are red and green and yellow.

Father will light the candles.

Oh, Grace, let us play Santa Claus.

What fun we can have!

Bob, you may be Santa Claus.

Now we will tell what we want.

“What do you want, Ned?” says Bob.

“I want a sled and a picture book.”

“Alice, what do you want?”

“I want a doll house.”

“Now, Grace, what do you want?”

“I want a doll with blue eyes.”

“What do you want, Tom?”

“I want a drum.

I like to play soldier.”

“May I have a wagon?” says Fred.

“I will see,” says Santa Claus.

“Good-by, now.”

“Good-by, Santa, good-by.”



Hurrah, boys, hurrah!

Jack Frost is here.

Oh, look at the lake!

Now we can have some fun.

We can skate on the lake.

“Come on, Bob,” says Tom.

“You and I will skate.

We will skate up and down.

We will skate around the lake.”



See the boys on the lake.
See them skate around the lake.
How fast they go!
Let us get our sleds, Alice.

Here comes Fred.
Are you going to skate, Fred?
Yes, but I will give you a ride.
Get on your sleds.
I will be your horse.
Away we go!

Thank you for our ride, Fred.
Now you go skate with the boys.
We will play with our sleds.



I am going to see grandmother.

Her home is in the woods.

I love my grandmother.

She will be glad to see me.

Do you know my name?

Look at my red hood.

Grandmother gave the hood to me.

She made it for me.

I am Red Riding Hood.



I can see grandmother now.

She is at the window.

She can see me.

I will run fast.

How do you do, grandmother.

I saw you at your window.

Did you see me coming?

This is your birthday.

I have something for you.

Do you know what it is?

Look, here are some pretty flowers.

They are buttercups.

They grow in the field.



Clang-clang! Clang-clang!
The fire-engine is coming.
Where is the fire?
Clang-clang! Clang-clang!
Get out of the way, boys.
See the horses run!
They like to go to the fire.
Who knows where the fire is?
Clang-clang! Clang-clang!



Cluck, cluck, cluck!

Here is Ned's red hen.

She has a nest in the barn.

Her nest is in the hay.

She has some eggs in her nest.

They are white eggs.

I saw them.

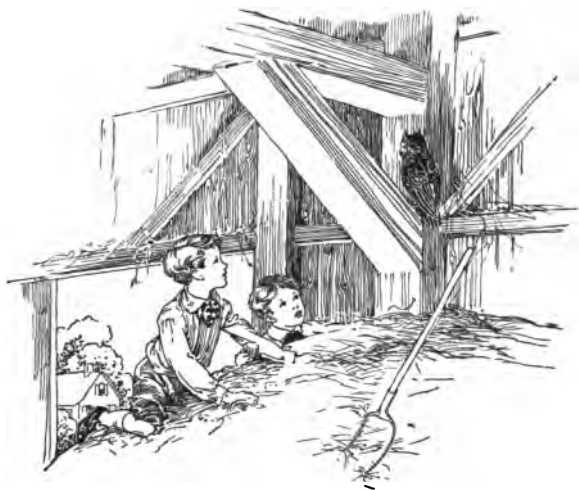
Do not tell Ned.

He wants her eggs.



The red hen sat on her eggs.
Her nest was in the hay.
One day she came out of the barn.
She said, "Cluck, cluck, cluck!
How do you like my chickens?"
Ned saw her coming.

He said, "Oh, oh, oh!
Look at the little chickens.
There is my red hen.
She came out of the barn.
Her nest was there.
Are these your chickens, Red Hen?"
"Cluck, cluck!" said the red hen.



See this big bird.

He lives in the barn.

He has big round eyes.

He sleeps all day.

He is awake all night.

This is an owl.

He says, "Whoo, whoo, whoo!"

The owl is asleep.

He will wake up to-night.

One day Ned went into the barn.

“Where is my red hen?” he said.

“I do not see her.

I will lie down on the hay.”

“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen.

But Ned was asleep on the hay.

It was night in the barn.

The big owl was awake.

He saw Ned.

He flew about.

He said, “Whoo, whoo, whoo!”

Ned jumped up and ran away.

“A little boy went into a barn,

And lay down on some hay;

An owl came out and flew about,

And the little boy ran away.”



“Here comes the postman.
How do you do, Mr. Postman.
Have you a letter for me?”
“Yes, here is one for you.
Here is one for Grace.”
“Thank you, Mr. Postman.
Oh, Grace, my letter is from Alice.
Is your letter from Alice?
She is going to have a party.”



Little Alice had a party.

It was her birthday.

She was four.

There was a big birthday cake.

Her grandmother gave it to her.

There were four candles on it.

She let us blow them out.

We had some cake.

She let us play with her dolls.

Her mother gave her a bunny.

Her father gave her a picture book.



Oo - oo - oo!

Hear the wind blow.

Bob and Fred like the wind.

Here they come with their kites.

They say, "Blow, wind, blow!

We want to fly our kites."

See the kites fly.

They look like birds.

Blow, wind, blow them high!

Here are the boys with their kites!

Bob's kite is blue.

Tom's is yellow.

See how high they fly.

They look like big birds.

The wind blows them up high.

Hear it blow.

It says, "Oo - oo - oo!"

Now see the kites come down.

"Oh, May! Oh, Kate!"

"Who is that?"

"Who is calling us?" said Kate.

"I do not know," said May.

"Oh, look! It is Jack.

He says, 'Catch my hat.

The wind will blow it away.

It will blow into the lake.'"



Come down, little squirrel.
Come down from that tree.
I can not get up in your tree.
It is too high for me.
I have some nuts for you.
Do you like nuts, little squirrel?
You can run and jump and play.
I can run and jump and play.
Come and play with me.



The squirrel lives in the woods.
He lives in a tall tree.
He likes to play.
He likes to jump from tree to tree.
Kate is looking for the squirrel.
Kate says, "Where did you go?
Where are you, little squirrel?
I can not see you.

Did you run up a tree?
You live high up in a tree.
I have some nuts for you.
You like to eat nuts.
Come, get some nuts, little squirrel."



Here is a tall oak tree.
It grows in the woods.
Acorns grow on the oak tree.
Squirrels like to eat acorns.
Boys do not like to eat acorns.
See the nest in the tree.
It is a squirrel's nest.
It is high up in the tree.
Go to sleep, little squirrel.
Hear the wind in the trees.
It will sing you to sleep.
Oo - oo - oo - oo.



Amy has some pretty shells.
She finds the shells on the shore.
She lives by the sea.
The sea is big.
The sea is blue.
It is blue like the sky.
The sea says, "Sh! Sh!"
Amy likes to play on the shore.
She likes to play with the shells.

Have you been to the seashore?
Did you find some pretty shells?
The big boats are on the sea.
The wind blows the boats.
It blows their white sails.
Amy's father has a big boat.
He sails it on the blue sea.
Amy likes to go with him.

We are going to the shore.
We shall go to see Amy.
We shall hear the sea.
It will go, "Sh! Sh!"
We shall see the big ships.
Fred will take his little boat.
Kate will take her little spade.
We shall play on the seashore.
What fun we shall have!



Where are you going, Jack?

I am going fishing, Ned.

Will you go, too?

Yes, Jack, I like to fish.

Shall we go to the lake?

Oh, no, let us go down to the brook,

I like to fish in the brook.

There are big fish in the brook.

I hope we can catch some there.

One, two, three, four, five.

Five little fish live in the brook.

They play in the brook.

They swim and play all the day.

Fred and Jack are going fishing.

They are going to the brook.

Swim away, little fish!

Do not let them catch you.

Kate does not live by the sea.

She lives by the brook.

The brook can run.

It can sing.

It can play.

It is a pretty little brook.

The little brook runs to the big sea.

The sea is big and blue.

The little brook likes the big sea.



“Sweet! sweet! sweet!”

“Some one is calling you, Grace.

Do you know who it is?

Come to the window and see.”

Grace ran to the window.

She saw a little bird.

“It is a song-sparrow,” said mother.

“Hear it sing.

It says, ‘Sweet! sweet! sweet!’”

"I have a new game, Amy.
You must guess what I am.
I am not a fish.
I can not swim.
I am not a squirrel.
I do not eat acorns."

"Where do you live?" asked Amy.

"I live in a tree," said Grace.

"Can you fly?"

"Yes, I can fly."

"Can you sing?"

"Oh, yes, I like to sing."

"Have you a nest?"

"Yes, I have a pretty nest."

"I know what you are, Grace.

You are a bird.

You are a song-sparrow."



Pussy, Pussy Willow!
Wake up! You have been asleep.
You have been asleep all winter.
See, the little brook is awake!
It runs and plays and sings.
You live by the brook, Pussy.
There are some fish in the brook.
Do you see them swim?

It is Washington's birthday.
Let us play soldier.
We can march and sing.
Get your drum, Fred.
We all have our flags.
We are all soldier boys.
This is the song we sing.

"Some flags are red
And some are white,
And some are yellow, too:
But the dear, dear flag
That we love best
Is the red and white and blue."

Hurrah for the flag!
Hurrah for the red, white and blue!



Let us make a garden, Kate.

I have Fred's spade.

You may have my rake.

I will make the flower beds.

Will you rake the garden?

Yes, Bob. Give me the rake.

Now we will plant some seeds.

The sun will shine on them.

It will help them grow.

Fred and Kate have made a garden.
Fred made the flower beds.
He let Kate plant the seeds.
The rain will make the seeds grow.
Kate will have some pretty flowers.

Fly away, ladybird.
Fly out of Kate's garden.

Ladybird, ladybird,
Fly away home!
Your house is on fire,
Your children will burn.
Ladybird, ladybird,
Fly away home!
Fly away,
Fly away,
Fly away home!



Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Here comes the organ-grinder.
He has a little monkey.
Will you play for us, organ-grinder?
Let your monkey dance for us.
The monkey has a green hat.
There are the girls at the window.
May will give you a penny, monkey.
You can catch it in your hat.



May looked out of the window.

She said, "Here, Jocko!

I have a penny for you.

Can you catch it in your hat?"

Jocko gave the penny to the man.

"Thank you," said he.

"Dance, Jocko, dance," said the man.

"I will play for you.

Now we must go.

We will come again some day.

Good-by, boys and girls."

"Good-by, organ-grinder.

Good-by, Jocko."



Fred has an engine.

His father gave it to him.

He has some cars, too.

Will you make a track, Fred?

Yes, I am going to make it now.

I shall make it in the garden.

Will the cars run, Fred?

Yes, they will run on the track.

They will go around the oak tree.

Choo! choo! choo!

Get out of the way.

Here comes an engine.

It is not a fire engine.

This engine runs on a track.

One, two, three, four cars.

See the big engine!

The cars are red.

How fast they go!

Choo! choo! choo! says the engine.

I can run an engine.

I can sail a boat.

I can ride on a horse.

I can ride in a car.

I can fish in the brook.

I can skate on the lake.

What can you do?



Buzz, buzz, buzz.

What is this in Kate's garden?

This is a honey bee.

The bee can not sing.

It can buzz.

It says, "Zz—zz—zz."

It likes to fly in the garden.

The bee likes the pretty flowers.



This is a happy little bee.
It likes to fly in the sunshine.
It likes the pretty flowers.
“Zz—zz—zz,” says the bee.
Bees live in a hive.
The hive is in Kate’s garden.
Bees make sweet honey.
They make honey for boys and girls.
Kate likes honey.
It is good to eat.
Do you like honey?
“Zz—zz—zz” is the song of the bees.

Kate's mother gave her a party.

All the girls and boys were there,—

May Amy

Alice Ella

Grace Baby

and little Red Riding Hood

Ned Bob

Tom Fred

And little Boy Blue with his horn.

Kate said, "Let us play a game.

Make words that sound like May.

Make some that sound like Ned.

Make some that sound like ball."

May Ned ball

play red all

hay bed call

say sled tall

lay Fred fall

“Let us make more words,” said May.

“I like this game.”

Here are the words they made:

cake	name	car
make	game	far
rake	came	star

look	wood	best
book	hood	rest
brook	good	nest

light	horn	how
night	corn	now

white	at	run
write	hat	sun
kite	sat	fun



The sunshine calls the bees.
The sunshine calls the flowers.
Here is a little violet.
It was asleep all winter.
Now it is awake.
It grows in the green grass.

Fred: Do you want some violets?

I know where they grow.

Kate: Oh yes, Fred.

I want some for our garden.

Where can you get them?

Fred: They grow in the woods.

We will dig some up.

Kate: I will get a box for them.

Now we can go.

Fred: We can get some pussy willows.

They grow by the brook.

Kate: Mother likes pussy willows.

We will get some for her.

Fred: Here we are.

Look under that oak tree.

You can find your violets there.

Kate: Oh, you dear little flowers.

I will take you home with me.



You are a pretty flower, dandelion.
You grow in the green grass.
You are yellow like the sun.
The sun helps you grow.
The rain helps you, too.
Here comes a honey bee.
It says, "Zz—zz—zz."
I must run home.
I will not pick you to-day, dandelion.

Oh, dandelion, how white you are!
You were yellow as gold.
Now you are white as snow.
The wind will catch you.
It will blow you away.
Your little seeds will fly far away.
Some will fall into the brook.
They will swim away.
Your seeds will find new homes.
Here comes the wind.
It is going to blow.
Good-by, dandelion.

Good morning, buttercup.
You are yellow like the dandelion.
I like yellow flowers.
I will pick you.
I will take you home to mother.

"Play you are a squirrel, Fred.

What can you do?"

"I can run. I can jump."

"Play you are a fish, Tom.

What can you do?"

"I can swim in the brook.

I can swim in the blue sea."

"Play you are a song sparrow, Amy.

What can you do?"

"I can fly. I can sing."

"Play you are the wind, Ned.

What can you do?"

"I can blow oo—oo—oo!

I can make the boats sail.

I can make Tom's kite fly."

"What shall we let baby play?"

"Play she is the sun.

The sun shines and shines."



Pussy willow is awake.
Little violet is here.
The blue bird has come.
Sing a sweet song, blue bird.
Sing a song of spring.
Where will you make your nest?
Do you see Tom's bird box?
He made it for you.
It is high up in the apple tree.

Grace: Amy, Amy, where are you?

Amy: I am under the apple tree.

Come out with me.

Grace: I am coming.

Let us play out here all day.

I am so glad spring has come.

Amy: How can you tell it is here?

Grace: I can tell by the blue bird.

It comes in the spring.

How pretty it is!

It is blue like the sky.

Amy: Do you see that bird box?

Tom made it for the blue bird.

Grace: Sh! I hear a song sparrow.

Amy: Where is it?

Grace: I can not see it.

I can hear it?

It says, "Sweet, sweet, sweet."

Good-by, little bird!

Fly to the sky,
Singing and singing
A merry good-by.

Tell all the birds
Flying above,
Nell, in the garden,
Sends them her love.

I'd like to go with you
If I could fly;
It must be so beautiful
Up in the sky.



We are going to the park to-day.

We shall ride in the cars.

The park is far away.

Ding—dong, ding—dong.

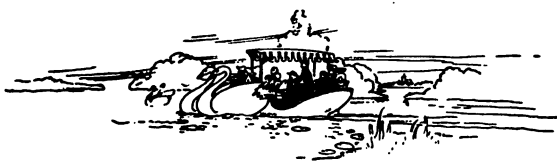
Stop the car.

Here we are at the park.

Let us get out.

“Do not run away,” says mother.

“Come, children, go with me.”



How pretty it is in the park!

See the tall oak trees.

Mother, may we play on the grass?

May we pick the pretty buttercups?

The boys are going to play ball.

Grace and I are going to the lake.

We want to ride in the boat.

The man will take us.

No, Spot, you cannot go with us.

You must go with Ned and Tom.

Let us go to see the animals.

Will you take us, mother?

Let the baby see the monkey.

This monkey looks like Jocko.

But the organ-grinder is not here.



Honk! honk! honk!

Oh, Bob, there is Uncle Ned.

Call him, call him.

Uncle Ned! Uncle Ned!

He sees us.

Here he comes.

We have been to the park, Uncle.

We were going home in the cars.

Will you take us in the automobile?



We have been playing all day.
Grace and I went down to the lake.
We had a fine ride in a big boat.
“I saw the monkey,” said baby.
“Pretty, pretty monkey.”
“No, baby, the monkey is not pretty.
The white bunny is pretty.”
“The merry-go-round is the best fun.
We went round and round,” said May.
“Tom rode a big horse.
Baby rode the pony.
We took Spot with us.
We want to go again some day.”

"Oh Kate, come here.

Look up into the oak tree.

What do you see?"

"I see a bird's nest.

How pretty it is, Grace!

I want to look into it.

But it is up too high.

Hear the mother bird sing.

Let us sing to her baby birds."

"Rock-a-by baby

In the tree top.

When the wind blows,

The cradle will rock.

When the bough bends,

The cradle will fall.

Down will come baby,

Bough, cradle and all!"

Let us play we are birds.

Our nest is in this tree.

“Chirp, chirp, chirp!”

Here we are.

We are in the big wood.

We like the tall trees.

We like the pretty flowers

Let us look down.

We can see violets and pussy willows.

Let us look up.

We can see the big sun.

We can see the blue sky.

We can see the white clouds.

Here is May.

Play she is the mother bird.

She will feed us.

She will fly to our nest.

“Chirp, chirp, chirp!”

“Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy-cat,
And down went he;
Down came Pussy-cat,
And away Robin ran;
Says little Robin Redbreast,
‘Catch me if you can.’”

“Little Robin Redbreast
Jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him
And almost got a fall;
Little Robin chirped and sang,
And what did Pussy say?
Pussy-cat said, ‘Mew’
And Robin flew away.”

May is a big girl now.

She goes to school.

Kate and Grace go with her.

Alice is too little to go.

May has a pretty book.

It has pictures in it.

Do you like pretty pictures?

May will let you see them.

There are pictures of—

horses	boats	kites
dogs	wagons	Jack-o'-lanterns
dolls	dandelions	Jack Frost
sleds	violets	Santa Claus
and Christmas trees.		

May can read.

She will read to you.

She can say her A B C's.

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

X

Y

Z

Ned goes to school, too.

He can read his new book.

Ned can write, too.

He can write a letter.

He says, "I will write to uncle.

I will say, 'Dear Uncle:

I am a big boy now.

I go to school all day.

All the boys go to school.

I have a book.

I can read it.

May has a book, too.

I can read to May.

May can read to me.

May can not write.

I like to write.

Can you read this letter?

It is from—Ned.'"

Willie boy, Willie boy,
Where are you going?
I will go with you
If I may.

I am going to the meadow
To see them mowing,
I am going to help them
Make the hay.

Willie: Good morning, Farmer White.
I have come to help you.
Do you see my rake?
Will you let me rake some hay?
Farmer: Yes, Willie boy.
You may rake the hay
Do you like to ride?
I will let you ride on the wagon.



This is little Boy Blue.

One day his father was going away.

He called little Boy Blue.

He said, "Get your horn, Boy Blue.

I am going away to-day.

You must take care of the sheep.

Do not let them go to the meadow.

Take care of the cows, too.

Do not let them go into the corn."

Little Boy Blue went to the field.

He saw the sheep and the cows.

Little Boy Blue lay down.

He lay down under a haystack.

He went fast asleep.

Mother went to the window.

She saw the cows in the corn.

She saw the sheep in the meadows.

She called, "Little Boy Blue.

Come blow your horn,

The sheep are in the meadow,

The cows are in the corn."

His father came home.

He said, "Where is the little boy
that takes care of the sheep?"

Mother said, "He is under the
haystack fast asleep."

Bo Peep is a dear little girl.

She had some sheep.

She took them to the meadow.

“Eat the green grass, little sheep.

I will take care of you,” she said.

Bo Peep sat under a tree.

“Zz—zz—zz,” said the bees.

Bo Peep went to sleep.

Her sheep ran away.

Little Bo Peep woke up.

She said, “Where are my sheep?

I can not see them.

I must find them.

Here comes Boy Blue.

He will help me.”

But Boy Blue said, “Let them alone,

And they will come home

And bring their tails behind them.”

LITTLE BIRDIE

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
"Let me fly," says little birdie,
"Mother, let me fly away."
"Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger."
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
"Let me rise and fly away."
"Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger.
If she sleeps a little longer,
Baby, too, shall fly away."

Alfred Tennyson

RUNAWAY BROOK

"Stop, stop, pretty water!"
Said Mary one day,
To a frolicsome brook,
That was running away.

"You run on so fast!
I wish you would stay;
My boat and my flowers
You will carry away.

“But I will run after:
 Mother says that I may;
 For I would know where
 You are running away.”

So Mary ran on;
 But I have heard say,
 That she never could find
 Where the brook ran away.
Eliza Lee Follen.

DUTCH LULLABY

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
 Sailed off in a wooden shoe,—
 Sailed on a river of crystal light,
 Into a sea of dew.
 “Where are you going, and what do you wish?”
 The old man asked the three.
 “We have come to fish for the herring-fish
 That live in this beautiful sea;
 Nets of silver and gold have we!”
 Said Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
 As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
 And the wind that sped them all night long
 Ruffled the waves of dew.
 The little stars were the herring-fish
 That lived in the beautiful sea—

"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
But never afraid are we;"

So cried the stars to the fishermen three:

Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw

To the stars in the twinkling foam;

Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,

Bringing the fishermen home.

'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed

As if it could not be,

And some folks thought 'twas a dream they dreamed

Of sailing that beautiful sea—

But I shall name you the fishermen three—

Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,

And Nod is a little head,

And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies

Is a wee one's trundle-bed.

So shut your eyes while mother sings -

Of wonderful sights that be,

And you shall see the beautiful things

As you rock on the crystal sea,

Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:

Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

—*Eugene Field.*

HIAWATHA

Then the little Hiawatha
Learned of every bird its language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How they built their nests in summer,
Where they hid themselves in winter,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them "Hiawatha's Chickens."

Of all beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers built their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns,
How the reindeer ran so swiftly,
Why the rabbit was so timid,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them "Hiawatha's Brothers."

—*Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.*

A THOUGHT

It is very nice to think
The world is full of meat and drink,
With little children saying grace
In every Christian kind of place.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

VOCABULARY

- | | | | |
|-------------|-----------|------------|--------------|
| 1. a | little | let | 20. fly |
| am | see | she | kite |
| can | yes | us | up |
| girl | your | want | white |
| I | | we | |
| May | 8. Alice | will | 21. be |
| play | doll | | mother |
| run | have | 14. get | 22. chick |
| you | name | in | chickens |
| | no | into | corn |
| | | red | feed |
| 2. big | 9. are | the | some |
| boy | him | wagon | |
| Ned | Kate | | |
| | know | 15. Bob | 23. away |
| 3. is | pony | what | eat |
| kitty | | | says |
| my | 10. and | 16. comes | 24. farmer |
| this | do | drum | field |
| | good | rub-a-dub- | plant |
| 4. bow, wow | Grace | dub | tall |
| dog | has | soldier | yellow |
| like | morning | | |
| Spot | | 17. flag | 25. farm |
| | 11. going | for | fun |
| 5. baby | here | hurrah | give |
| not | oh | march | his |
| our | swing | | pumpkins |
| with | to | 18. on | |
| | | school | |
| 6. ball | 12. boat | sled | 26. eyes |
| he | sail | | how |
| me | Tom | 19. at | Jack-o'-lan- |
| where | | fast | tern |
| | 13. go | look | make |
| 7. bunny | her | ride | mouth |
| jump | it | they | nose |

- | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| 27. apple
green
grows
tree | light
sing | saw
was
window | fire
way
who |
| 28. bird
gobble
sleeps
turkey | 36. bed
gone
night
stars
twinkle | 42. one
snow
snow-man
winter | 51. barn
cluck
eggs
hay
hen
nest |
| 29. Fred
head
pretty
Thanksgiv-
ing
two | 37. above
diamond
moon
round
so
wonder
world | 43. woods
44. candles
gold
horn | 52. sat
there
these |
| 30. book
did
father
gave
that | 38. out
rain
umbrella | 45. good-by
house
now | 53. an
awake
lives
owl
whoo |
| 31. blue
picture
thank | 39. again
around
other
raining
say
sea
ships | 46. down
lake
skate | 54. about
flew
jumped
lay
lie
ran
went |
| 32. glad
made | 40. asleep
came
hear | 47. but
horse
them | 55. from
letter
Mr. Postman
party |
| 33. of
playing | Jack Frost | 48. grandmother
home
hood
love
riding | |
| 34. high
shine
sky
sun
wake | tell
were | 49. birthday
buttercups
coming
flowers
something | |
| 35. all
day | 41. Christmas
looked
said
Santa Claus | 50. clang-clang
engine | 56. blow
cake
four
had |

- | | | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|---|--|
| 57. their
wind | guess
must
new | 78. sound
words | 91. fine
merry-go-
round
rode |
| 58. calling
catch
hat | 68. Pussy Willow | 79. more | 92. bends
bough
cradle
rock
when |
| 59. nuts
squirrel
too | 69. best
dear
Washington | 80. calls
grass
violet | 93. clouds |
| 60. looking | 70. garden
help
rake
seeds | 81. box
dig | 94. after
almost
down
mew
sang
wall |
| 61. acorns
oak | 71. burn
children
ladybird | 82. dandelion
pick
to-day | 95. |
| 62. Amy
finds
shells
shore | 72. dance
monkey
organ-grinder
penny | 83. as
far | 96. . |
| 63. been
shall
spade
take | 73. Jocko | 84. | 97. write |
| 64. brook
fish
fishing
hope | 74. cars
track | 85. spring | 98. if
meadow
mowing
Willie |
| 65. does
five
swim
three | 75. | 86. under | 99. called
care
sheep |
| 66. song-sparrow
sweet | 76. bee
buzz
honey | 87. beautiful
could
flying
merry
Nell
sends
singing | 100. haystack |
| 67. asked
game | 77. happy
hive | 88. ding-dong
park | 101. alone
behind
bring
tails
woke |
| | | 89. animals | |
| | | 90. automobile
honk
uncle | |

